

PR 3330

.A33I 5



PR 3330  
.A33 I5  
Copy 1

FIRST PRESENTATIONS  
OF  
CHRISTIANA'S PILGRIMAGE

ADAPTED FROM

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS

*Handwritten signature*  
— + —

GIVEN UNDER THE AUSPICES OF  
THE YOUNG LADIES MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION  
OF MONTCLAIR, N. J.

AT

5  
20165-0

JACOBUS HALL

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7TH, 1883, AT 8 O'CLOCK P. M.  
AND  
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8TH, AT 2 O'CLOCK P. M.

Copyright, 1883, by Julia G. Inness.

AN ELEGANT HOLIDAY PRESENT.

# THE IMPERIAL DICTIONARY.

4 VOLS.

BOUND IN SILK-FINISHED CLOTH, WITH BACKS AND  
CORNERS IN RUSSIA CALF.

*"The Most Useful Book in the English Language."*

It is astonishing how many books of reference may be dispensed with by the student who has access to this admirable compilation.—*St. James's Gazette, London.*

The most comprehensive dictionary of the English language extant; a model of research, accuracy, and completeness.—*N. Y. World.*

In its present form it occupies a position far in advance of all other dictionaries of the language.—*The Dial, Chicago.*

A very valuable addition to our books of reference.—*The Nation.*

This dictionary contains all the newest terms, and it gives very full accounts of each, so that the reader gets an idea of the thing itself, instead of being turned away with a synonymous term.—*Evangélist, N. Y.*

The best, as it is the fullest, dictionary of the English language extant.—*The Lancet, London.*

It is the most complete work of its kind yet produced.—*Electrical World, N. Y.*

The most complete and best dictionary of our mother tongue.—*Christian Intelligencer, N. Y.*

It is, indeed, a monumental work.—*Mail and Express, N. Y.*

It is superior to any other of which we have knowledge, in its wealth of modern technical terms.—*Chicago Tribune.*

At once the most popular and the most practical of books.—*The Critic, N. Y.*

PUBLISHED BY

THE CENTURY CO.

No. 33 EAST 17TH STREET, NEW-YORK.





CHRISTIANA'S PILGRIMAGE

ADAPTED FROM

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS

PR 3330  
A33I5

## DRAMATIC PERSONAGES.

CHRISTIANA	}	<i>Pilgrims from the City of Destruction to the Celestial City.</i>
HER FOUR BOYS		
SECRET		<i>Messenger of God from Celestial City.</i>
MERCY		<i>Companion to Christiana.</i>
GATE-KEEPER		<i>At Wicket Gate.</i>
INTERPRETER		<i>Master of House.</i>
INNOCENT		<i>Serving Maid.</i>
GREAT HEART		<i>Pilgrims' Guide.</i>
PORTER		<i>At House Beautiful.</i>
PRUDENCE	}	<i>Sisters at House Beautiful.</i>
PIETY		
CHARITY		
MR. BRISK		<i>Lover of Mercy.</i>
GAIUS		<i>Landlord of Inn.</i>
ANGEL		<i>Messenger of Life.</i>
SHEPHERDS.		TRUMPETER.



# CHRISTIANA'S PILGRIMAGE.

---

## Scene First.

CHRISTIANA'S ROOM IN THE CITY OF DESTRUCTION.

---

CHARACTERS:

MERCY.      CHRISTIANA AND HER FOUR BOYS.      SECRET.

---

CHRISTIANA.

*(Reading the Bible aloud. Knock at the door. CHRISTIANA opens to SECRET.)*

SECRET.

Peace be to this house!

*[Enter.*

Christiana, knowest thou why I am come? My name is Secret, and I dwell in the Celestial City. It is talked of where I dwell that thou desirest, like thy husband, Christian, to go on a pilgrimage thither. The Merciful One hath sent me to tell thee that he is a God ready to forgive, and he invites thee and thy children into his presence and to his table, that he may feed thee with the fat of thy Father's House.

Here is a letter from thy husband's King. Read and know. The King would have thee do as did thy husband in his journey, and enter into his presence with joy.

Wherefore, I advise thee get thee gone to yonder Wicket Gate that stands at the head of the way, and I wish thee all God speed.

Put thy letter in thy bosom, and read thou therein to thyself and to thy children, for it is one of the songs thou must sing while thou art in thy pilgrimage. This also must thou deliver in at the further gate. Depart in peace.

*[Exit.*

CHRISTIANA (*preparing to start*).

Come, my children, let us pack up and be gone to the gate that leads to the Celestial City.

[*Knock, and MERCY enters.*]

MERCY.

Pray, neighbor, what is thy meaning by this?

CHRISTIANA.

I am preparing to follow my good husband, whom thou knoweth left me to go to the Celestial City by order of the King. He dwelleth now with the King, and sitteth even at his table.

The prince has also sent for me, and his messenger brought me a letter, which invites me to come. Wilt thou not go, too, and I will do thee good?

MERCY.

How know I, I shall be entertained?

CHRISTIANA.

Go with me to the Wicket Gate, and there I will inquire for thee, if thou shalt not meet with encouragement.

MERCY.

Then will I go with thee, and wilt take what shalt follow.

CHRISTIANA.

Come, let us depart.

[*Exit CHRISTIANA, the BOYS, and MERCY.*]

## Scene Second.

THE WICKET GATE.

---

CHARACTERS.

CHRISTIANA AND FOUR BOYS.    MERCY.    GATE-KEEPER.

---

CHRISTIANA *knocks*, BOYS *standing behind*, MERCY *knocking far beyond*. *Voice within:*

Who is there?

CHRISTIANA.

Let not our Lord be offended with his handmaidens.

We are come, I and my sweet babes, from the City of Destruction, and desire, if it shall please thee, to be graciously admitted by this gate into the way that leads to the Celestial City.

PORTER *draws her in, saying:*

Suffer little children to come unto me.

CHRISTIANA.

My Lord, I have a companion of mine that stands yet without, that has come hither on the same account as myself, but is faint of heart.

[MERCY *knocks loudly.*

KEEPER.

Fear not. Stand upon thy feet, and tell me wherefore art thou come?

MERCY.

I feared to come for that unto which I was never invited; but if there is any grace and forgiveness of sins to spare, I beseech thee that I may be a partaker thereof.

KEEPER.

Enter thou blessed of the Lord; rejoice and be glad.  
O trumpeters, make a joyful noise unto the Lord, and enter his courts with gladness.

[*Sounds of the trumpet and shouts of joy, when CHRISTIANA sings:*

“Oh! happy day that fixed my choice,” etc.

CURTAIN FALLS.

### Scene Third.

THE HOUSE OF THE INTERPRETER.

[CHRISTIANA *knocks at the door.*

*Young damsel, INNOCENT, opens and says:*

With whom would you speak, and what name shall I give to my Lord within?

## CHRISTIANA.

My name is CHRISTIANA ; and this, my companion, MERCY, and my children are going on a pilgrimage, and as the night is far spent, we would rest here.

INNOCENT *calls* INTERPRETER, *who enters and says :*

Come in, thou daughter of Abraham, come in. Tidings have come to us before, how thou are become Pilgrims. Be seated, and refresh thyselfes.

What moved thee at first to take this pilgrimage, Christiana ?

## CHRISTIANA.

First, the loss of my husband ; then a dream I had, and a letter sent me by the King.

And I may tell my Lord that since we first entered on this way we were sorely beset ; but one, " The Reliever," came to our assistance and helped us on.

## INTERPRETER.

And what moved thee to come, Mercy ?

## MERCY.

When I heard Christiana tell of her intent, I was moved to come with her, leaving home, father, and mother, even tho' I had no letter from the King.

## INTERPRETER.

Thy setting out truly is good. The Lord recompense thy work !

INTERPRETER *to* INNOCENT.

Take these Pilgrims and have them into the garden to the bath, and there wash them and make them clean, and array them in fine linen, white and pure.

[*Exit all but* INTERPRETER.

*Then is heard a voice singing :*

The Lord is only my support,  
And he that doth me feed ;  
How can I then want anything  
Whereof I stand in need ?

[*Pilgrims return clothed anew.*

## INTERPRETER.

Thou art fair as the moon. Great Heart come hither.  
Put on this sword and helmet, and take this shield, and conduct these my daughters to the house called Beautiful.

God speed !

[*Exit all.*

## Scene Fourth.

THE CROSS AND SEPULCHER.

[Enter GREAT HEART, CHRISTIANA, MERCY, and THE BOYS. *All pause and gaze on the cross in silence.*]

CHRISTIANA.

Mr. Great Heart, can you tell us how our pardon was obtained by this cross?

GREAT HEART.

He that let you in at the Wicket Gate hath obtained it in this double way.

He hath performed righteousness to cover you, and spilt his blood to wash you in, and hath *more* righteousness than you have need of, or than he needeth for himself. Your Lord came and stood in your place instead, and died *your* death for *your* transgressions, and covered *your* polluted and deformed souls with his righteousness, for the sake of which God passeth by you and will not hurt you when he comes to judge the world. It was this relief that cut the strings of your good husband's burden when it fell from his shoulders at the foot of the cross and was swallowed up in the sepulcher, and made him give three leaps for joy.

CHRISTIANA *sings* :

"In the Cross of Christ I glory," etc.

CURTAIN FALLS.

## Scene Fifth.

ARBOR OF REST.

[PILGRIMS *enter fatigued, and sink down.*]

MERCY.

How sweet is rest to them that labor! and how good is the Prince of Pilgrims to provide such resting-places after the climb of the "Hill Difficulty."

CHRISTIANA.

Come, will you eat a bit to sweeten your mouths while you sit here? For I have a piece of pomegranate, a piece of honey-comb, and a little bottle of spirits Mr. Interpreter put into my hand just as I came out of his door; and thou, Mercy, shalt be a sharer in all the good I have, because thou so willingly didst become my companion.

[*They all eat.*]

GREAT HEART.

The day wears away. Let us prepare to be going. *[Exit boys.]*

CHRISTIANA *exclaims* :

I have forgotten to take my bottle. I think this is a losing place. (Here CHRISTIAN forgot his roll also.) Sir, what is the cause of this?

GREAT HEART.

The cause is sleep or forgetfulness. Pilgrims should watch and remember what they have already received under their greatest enjoyments; but for want of so doing, oftentimes their rejoicing ends in tears, and their sunshine in a cloud.

## Scene Sixth.

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

CHARACTERS :

CHRISTIANA AND HER BOYS, MERCY, GREAT HEART,  
PORTER, PRUDENCE, PIETY, CHARITY,  
AND MR. BRISK.

*[GREAT HEART knocks.]*

PORTER.

Who is there?

GREAT HEART.

It is I, Great Heart, and some Pilgrims.

*[PORTER opens, and invites them in.]*

GREAT HEART.

Now must I return to my Lord, for he commanded not that I should guide you further.

CHRISTIANA.

Oh, that we might have thy company to our journey's end!

GREAT HEART.

Then shouldst thou have begged me of the good Lord at the first to have gone quite through, and he would have granted your request; but, however, at present I must withdraw, and so, good Christiana, sweet Mercy, and my brave children, adieu.

*[Exit GREAT HEART.]*

PORTER.

Now must I tell the good master of the house that thou art come, when there will be great rejoicing in the family.

[*Exit PORTER, when are heard sounds of joy and the shout of a trumpet.*

CHRISTIANA.

I hear a noise of music, and joy for that we are come. If they invite us to stay awhile, let us willingly accept the proffer and become acquainted with Prudence, Piety, and Charity.

[*Enter the three sisters, and greet them with a kiss, PRUDENCE exclaiming :*

Welcome, ye vessels of the Lord ; welcome unto us your friends, and be persuaded to stay awhile, and you shall have what the house will afford.

[*THE SISTERS assist to lay aside their cloaks and make them comfortable. MERCY takes out her work and, while she talks with PIETY, knits. CHARITY engages the boys.*

CHRISTIANA.

Mercy has a friend, a certain Mr. Brisk, whom we met on the way, and he desireth her in marriage ; for, quoth he, " She will make a good housewife, I warrant, for that she is always making hose and garments."

What thinketh thou, dear Prudence ?

PRUDENCE.

I know him to be a very busy young man, and one that pretendeth to religion, but, I fear, a stranger to the power of that which is good.

MERCY.

Then will I look no more on him, for I purpose never to have a clog to my soul.

PRUDENCE.

There need no great matter of discouragement be given him, for continuing to do for the poor will quickly cool his courage.

But, behold, here he comes, so shall we see.

[*Enter MR. BRISK, who kneels and kisses MERCY'S hand.*

BRISK.

What, always at it ?

MERCY.

Yes.

BRISK.

What canst thou earn a day?

MERCY.

I do these things that I may be rich in good works, laying a good foundation against the time to come, that I may lay hold on eternal life.

BRISK.

What doest thou with them?

MERCY.

Clothe the naked.

BRISK.

Oh! thou art a pretty lass, but troubled with ill conditions, and I will no more of thee! Adieu.

[*Exit* MR. BRISK.]

PRUDENCE.

Did I not tell thee he would forsake thee? Yea, he will raise up ill reports; for, notwithstanding his pretense to religion and his seeming love of thee, Mercy, I believe he and thou could not have agreed together in the way.

MERCY.

Well, if nobody will have me, I will die a maid, or my conditions shall be to me as a husband, for I cannot change my nature.

[*Knock at the door.* PRUDENCE *opens to* GREAT HEART.]

Welcome again, thou King's servant of the Pilgrims.

GREAT HEART.

My Lord bid me return to you, and hath sent each of you a bottle of wine and some parched corn, together with a couple of pomegranates. He hath also sent the boys some figs and raisins. And now we ought to be starting once more upon our journey.

[*THE SISTERS prepare them, and they depart.* PORTER *gives* CHRISTIANA *a golden anchor, saying:*

Thou shouldst take this with thee, for 'tis of absolute necessity that thou lay hold of that within the veil, and stand steadfast in case you should meet with turbulent weather.



## CHRISTIANA.

Sir, I am much obliged to you for all your kindness since I came hither, and I know not how to thank you. Wherefore accept, as a token of my respect, this small mite.

[*Gives him money.*]

PORTER *continues* :

Let thy garments be always white, and let thy head want no ointment.

Let Mercy live, and not die.

Let not her works be few.

[*To Boys.*]

Do you flee youthful lusts, and follow godliness ; so shall you put gladness into thy mother's heart, and obtain praise of all that are sober-minded.

CURTAIN FALLS.

## Scene Seventh.

THE VALLEY OF HUMILIATION.

---

CHARACTERS:

CHRISTIANA AND HER FOUR BOYS, MERCY, GREAT  
HEART, SHEPHERDS.

[*Stream in background, etc.*]

---

GREAT HEART.

This is the place where Christian, thy husband, met the foul fiend Apollyon, and where they had that dreadful fight. But be of good courage ; we need not fear this valley, for there is nothing to hurt us unless we procure it to ourselves.

This Valley of Humiliation is of itself as fruitful a place as any there is. Behold how green is everything, and how beautiful with lilies !

I have known many laboring men that have gotten goodly estates in this place, for God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace to the humble. Some have wished that the next way to their father's house were here, that they might be troubled no

more with hills or mountains. Now let Christian's slips, before he came hither, and the battle he met with in this place, be a warning to those that come after; for it is easier going up than down this hill. But we will leave the good man; he is at rest; he had a brave victory over his enemy. Let Him that dwelleth above grant that when we are tried we fare no worse than he.

Hark! Listen to the shepherd-boy's song :

*(Voice sings)*

He that is down needs fear no fall,  
 He that is low, no pride;  
 He that is humble ever shall  
 Have God to be his guide.

I am content with what I have,  
 Little be it or much;  
 And, Lord, contentment still I crave,  
 Because thou saveth such.

#### GREAT HEART.

Do you hear him? I dare say this boy lives a merrier life and wears more heart's ease in his bosom than he that is clad in silk and velvet.

In this valley our Lord formerly had his country house; he loved much to be here, and to his people that live and trace these grounds he has left a revenue, to be faithfully paid them for their further encouragement to go on in their pilgrimage.

I have gone through this valley many a time with Pilgrims, and they have all confessed that the King looketh to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit.

Behold, also, how here and there are yet to be seen some of the broken shivers of Apollyon's darts; for when he was beaten he fled into the next valley, into which we shall look. See, here cometh the shepherd-boys, to greet us with their flowers and point out to us "The Valley of the Shadow of Death." Let us take heed to our ways, lest we fall.

#### VIEW OF THE VALLEY OF SHADOW OF DEATH AND GIFT OF FLOWERS.

#### T A B L E A U .

## Scene Eighth.

HOUSE OF GAIUS.

---

*[Interior of inn ; door open. Enter PILGRIMS, calling :  
Gaius! Gaius!*

*[Enter GAIUS.*

CHRISTIANA.

We are sore tired. Can we lie here this night?

GAIUS.

Yes, if you are true Pilgrims; for my house is for none but Pilgrims.

*[Welcomes them.*

GREAT HEART.

Good Gaius, what hast thou for supper? For these Pilgrims are come through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, and are weary.

GAIUS.

Such as we have, you shall be welcome to; and, while supper is making ready, let us entertain one another with some good discourse.

ALL say:

Content.

GAIUS.

I am glad to see thee, Christiana, and thy friend Mercy together here—a lovely couple. For, as death and the curse came into the world by a woman, so also did life and health. When the Saviour was come, women rejoiced in Him before either man or angel. 'Twas a woman that washed his feet, and a woman anointed his body to the burial. They were women that wept when he was going to the cross, and women that were first with Him at the resurrection morn; and women brought the tidings to his disciples that he was risen from the dead. Women, therefore, are highly favored, and show by these things that they are sharers with us in the grace of life.

Now let us eat and be refreshed after thy conflict.

See, the cloth is laid, and the bread and salt set in order.

CHRISTIANA.

The sight of this cloth begets in me a greater appetite.

GAIUS.

So let all ministering doctrines beget in thee a greater desire to sit at the supper of the great King.

*[All stand, while GAIUS says a silent grace. Bottle of wine served.]*

GAIUS.

Drink freely ; this is the true juice of the vine, that makes glad the heard of God and man.

*[Dish of milk served.]*

GAIUS.

Let the boys have this dish of milk well crumbed, with some butter and honey, that they may grow thereby.

Eat freely, for it is good to cheer up and strengthen your judgments and understandings. This was our Lord's dish when a child. "Butter and honey shall he eat that he may know how to refuse the evil and choose the good."

*[Dish of apples served.]*

CHRISTIANA.

May they eat apples ?—since they were such by and with which the serpent beguiled our first mother.

GAIUS.

Forbidden fruit would make them sick, but not what our Lord has tolerated.

Apples were they with which we were beguiled ;  
Yet *sin*, not apples, hath our souls defiled.  
Apples forbid, if ate, corrupt the blood ;  
To eat such, when commanded, does us good.

*[Dish of nuts served.]*

CHRISTIANA.

Nuts spoil tender teeth, especially the teeth of children.

GAIUS.

Hard texts are nuts (I will not call them cheaters)  
Whose shells do keep their kernels from the eaters.  
Ope' then the shells, and you shall have the meat ;  
They now are brought for you to crack and eat.

GREAT HEART.

My good landlord, while we are cracking your nuts, if you please, do you open this riddle :

A man there was, though some did count him mad,  
The more he cast away, the more he had.

GAIUS *reflects, and answers :*

He who bestows his goods upon the poor  
Shall have as much again, and ten times more.

CHRISTIANA.

Now we must to bed, for that we may be refreshed for the morrow's journey.

Good-night, kind Gaius.

GREAT HEART.

Beloved, thou doest faithfully what thou doest to the brethren.

## Scene Ninth.

THE DELECTABLE MOUNTAINS.

[*View of New Jerusalem in the distance. Enter GREAT HEART and PILGRIMS.*]

SHEPHERD.

Good sir, you have a goodly company here.

GREAT HEART.

'Tis Christiana and her train. May we have entertainment here, or must we further go?

SHEPHERD.

This is a comfortable company, and you are welcome to us.  
The day is clear and the mountain high, and it is our custom to show Pilgrims the Gates of the Celestial City, if they have skill to look through our perspective glass.

CHRISTIANA (*taking the glass*).

Methinks I see something like the Gate, and also some of the glory of the place,—the towers, the walls of the New Jerusalem, coming down out of Heaven arrayed as a bride for her husband!

## GREAT HEART.

It hath no need of the sun by day, nor the moon by night, for the Lamb is the light thereof.

And God shall wipe away all tears from all eyes, and there shall enter into it nothing that defileth nor maketh afraid.

[*All kneel.*]

Say ye to the daughter of Zion, Behold thy salvation cometh; behold his reward is with him.

*Enter* ANGEL. *To* CHRISTIANA:

Hail, good woman! I bring thee tidings that the Master calleth for thee to stand in his presence in clothes of immortality. Behold the sure token,—an arrow with a point sharpened with love. Enter ye into the joy of your Lord.

[*Gives* CHRISTIANA *the arrow, who, with a look behind and a kiss of her hand, follows the angel out, saying:*

CHRISTIANA.

I come, Lord, to be with thee and bless thee.

[*All weep.*]

GREAT HEART.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is her reward in Heaven.

[*Voices within, chanting.*]

Blessing and honor and glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever. Amen.







A BRILLIANT YEAR  
OF  
**THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.**

The programme for the coming year of **THE CENTURY** (1883-'84), which will be the fourteenth of that magazine and the third under the name of **THE CENTURY**, reveals a remarkable list of attractive features. New subscribers desiring to begin the serial stories should commence with the November number if possible, although subscriptions may begin at any time.

Some of the Features for 1883-'84.

**A SERIAL NOVEL BY GEORGE W. CABLE,**

Entitled "Dr. Sevier," a story of New Orleans.

**DR. EDWARD EGGLESTON'S**

Illustrated papers on "Life in the Thirteen Colonies."

**THREE NOVELETTES BY HENRY JAMES,**

Of varying length, appearing at different times.

**THE NEW ASTRONOMY:** A series of practical papers.

**A NOVELETTE BY ROBERT GRANT,**

Entitled "An Average Man," a story of New-York.

**THE NEW ERA IN AMERICAN ARCHITECTURE:**

A descriptive series of papers, profusely illustrated.

**SCENES FROM THE NOVELISTS:**

A series of illustrated articles.

**CHRISTIANITY AND WEALTH:**

A number of practical essays by Rev. Washington Gladden.

**A NOVELETTE BY H. H. BOYSEN:**

A vivid and sparkling story by the author of "Gunnar."

**COASTING ABOUT THE GULF OF ST. LAWRENCE:**

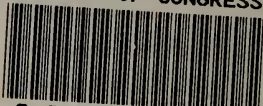
A series of entertaining, illustrated papers.

These do not begin to cover all the attractions which will be in **THE CENTURY**. The editors have on hand for immediate publication papers on Outdoor England by Burroughs, articles by Alphonse Daudet, Charles Dudley Warner, and scores of distinguished writers; an illustrated series on Dante; another, the record of a yacht cruise in the Mediterranean, undertaken to identify the route of Ulysses after the Trojan war; and others equally interesting.

Subscription price, \$4.00 a year. All book-sellers receive subscriptions, or remittance may be made direct to the publishers,

**THE CENTURY CO. 33 East 17th St., New-York, N. Y.**

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 014 158 848 5

THE LEADING MAGAZINE FOR BOYS

# ST. NICHOLAS,

EDITED BY MRS. MARY MAPES DODGE.

The *New-York Tribune* once said: "In the avalanche of immoral literature that threatens the children, some strong, vitally wholesome, and really attractive magazine is required for them, and ST. NICHOLAS has reached a higher platform, and commands for this service wider resources in art and letters, than any of its predecessors or contemporaries." The reference to the wide resources in art and letters commanded by ST NICHOLAS was never more fully illustrated than by the extraordinary list of attractions announced for 1884. The following will be some of the contributors:

Louisa M. Alcott,	J. T. Trowbridge,
Captain Mayne Reid,	Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen,
Maurice Thompson,	Frank R. Stockton,
Charles Dudley Warner,	Joaquin Miller,
Elizabeth Stuart Phelps,	Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney,
Julian Hawthorne,	Celia Thaxter,
Mary Mapes Dodge,	Lieut. Fred'k Schwatka,
E. S. Brooks,	Rose Hawthorne Lathrop,
G. W. Cable,	Chas. G. Leland,
John G. Whittier,	Susan Fenimore Cooper,
"H. H.,"	W. O. Stoddard,
	C. P. Cranch,

and scores of other distinguished writers. The best artists and engravers illustrate the magazine. It has been truly said that the reading of ST. NICHOLAS is

## "A LIBERAL EDUCATION"

for the boys and girls who are fortunate enough to have it. In no other book or periodical is instruction so happily blended with recreation and amusement.

The price is \$3.00 a year, or 25 cents a number. Book-sellers, news-dealers, and postmasters receive subscriptions, or remittance may be made direct to the publishers, by money or express order, bank check, draft, or in registered letter. *Do not fail to see*

**THE DOUBLE HOLIDAY NUMBER.**

THE CENTURY CO. New-York, N. Y.

.A33 I 5

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 014 158 848 5



Hollinger Corp.  
pH 8.5